

## Little Girl 681

### Chapter 681: Dark Gazes in the Shadows

Mu Chen had only one feeling at the moment, and that was that he had dug himself a huge pit and then jumped right into it.

His handsome face, which once bore a smug smile, now twitched at the corners of his mouth.

If it weren't for so many students present, Mu Chen would have maintained his composure as a supervisor, but he already wanted to curse out loud.

He wanted to withdraw his hand, but then his hand got stuck to the high-level Qi Stone, and he couldn't pull it back.

One percent!

One percent of his Spiritual Power had been sucked away!

And Xin Lin's Unrivaled Ghost Vein in her body also grew by an inch.

This speed delighted Xin Lin.

She had been cultivating for so long yet her Unrivaled Ghost Vein had never directly grown an inch.

It seems Xin Lin had understood something.

Her cultivation in Spiritual Power was too weak, so no matter how much she tried to gather spirit, the growth of the Unrivaled Ghost Vein was slow or even halted, weakening her ability to gather spirit as well.

But Mu Chen's Spiritual Power was different.

He was at least as high-ranking as his father or even higher, his Spiritual Power was several levels above hers.

Bean sprouts liked his Spiritual Power.

Or rather, bean sprouts liked high-level cultivation Spiritual Power.

Xin Lin seemed to have discovered a special method to cultivate her Spirit Vein!

Two percent!

The Unrivaled Ghost Vein grew another inch.

Mu Chen's palms started to sweat.

"You pull your hand back!"

He gritted his teeth and managed to squeeze out three words.

"Master Mu, are you feeling sorry for the Qi Stone? You said you wanted to encourage us to cultivate, and I can absorb more Spiritual Energy~"

Xin Lin blinked her big bright eyes.

Mu Chen had a blood-spitting face, I'm pained over my own Spiritual Power!

Damn it, the Spiritual Power I cultivated for over twenty years, that broken thing in your body, sucked away two percent of it in one breath.

Aaah!

Three percent!

It's going to be three percent!

Mu Chen nearly spat out blood.

"Ten Qi Stones. Oh, and they have to be high-level."

Xin Lin said with a smile.

"You're dreaming!"

With Mu Chen's status, his family would only give him one high-level Qi Stone per month, and he would not have brought it out if it wasn't to test Xin Lin.

Xin Lin didn't say much more, just held onto the Qi Stone tightly.

Aaah!

Mu Chen felt like vomiting blood.

"Would eight pieces be okay?"

Mu Chen's handsome face darkened.

"Ten pieces."

Xin Lin looked at her now three-inches-longer Unrivaled Ghost Vein and suddenly felt that bean sprouts were quite cute.

"Ten pieces it is, then."

Mu Chen gritted his teeth and said.

"I will count to three, and we both withdraw our hands."

Xin Lin was truly worried that she would infuriate Mu Chen causing a big fuss.

Keep good things as they are.

After she spoke, they both withdrew their hands simultaneously.

As soon as they pulled away, the high-level stone cracked with a pop.

"Wow!"

The group of watching students didn't know what had happened just now.

Xin Lin had absorbed the Qi Stone for a long time; she must have gained a lot of Spiritual Energy.

The ignorant students looked on with envy.

"Thank you, Master Mu."

Xin Lin was full of gratitude.

Mu Chen looked pale, his heart bleeding.

He had never seen such a bizarre Spirit Vein before; he must find out exactly what it was!

Meanwhile, at the School Clinic where Xin Lin and Mu Chen were having their standoff.

Master Mo was out, Xin Lin was in class, and in the School Clinic, there were only the Overlord Egg and Chu Beiqing.

Initially, both the person and the egg obediently followed Xin Lin's words, playing in the School Clinic, but after two hours, both felt bored.

"Eggie... fun things..."

Chu Beiqing pointed outside, implying that he wanted to go out and have fun.

The Overlord Egg hopped a few times, agreeing, and both person and egg scampered out of the School Clinic, completely disregarding Xin Lin's warnings.

What the person and egg didn't know was that, just as they left the School Clinic, several pairs of malicious eyes were following them.

Chapter 682: Catching the Fierce Beast

Outside the School Clinic, after Chu Beiqing and the Overlord Egg walked away, a few more people appeared.

"Third Prince, with just us, do we actually plan to capture that egg?"

It was Jin Chen, along with several students from Tianshu Class, and the Third Prince, Long Qingchen.

"Of course, that egg has injured two of our Martial Arts Academy students and has been evading justice, a grievance I certainly can't stomach."

Long Qingchen said indignantly.

The Academy claimed there was no evidence, so they've been unable to act against the egg.

In Long Qingchen's view, those injuries were evidence enough.

One with full-body burns, another with a comminuted fracture—these are identical to the incidents following attacks by the Overlord Egg.

Moreover, you should consider the owner of a dog before you beat it, and the owner of that egg is Xin Lin.

"But that egg is quite formidable, what if we—?"

Jin Chen was still hesitant.

Tuoba Liang from Yuheng Class is powerful enough, being a Great Spirit Master.

Yet, even he was crippled by the Overlord Egg and is bedridden now.

He hasn't joined the Martial Arts Academy for long; he's likely no match for that egg.

"Have I not told you to use your head? Who asked you to actually fight it hand to hand? I've already observed that egg; it has a fatal weakness."

Long Qingchen then took out some buns.

"Third Prince, are you planning to confront the egg with buns?"

Jin Chen was stunned speechless.

"What do you know? That egg is a glutton. Every time it sees food, it can't move. I bought these buns from the Dining Hall and added some paralyzing powder. As soon as it eats one, it will become completely numb. As for Chu Beiqing, he's a simpleton—no need to bother with him. We'll capture the egg and roast it for a feast."

Long Qingchen had people spy on the School Clinic for several days and uncovered this secret about the Overlord Egg.

"Great plan! Worthy of the Third Prince."

The physically adept Martial Arts Academy students echoed in agreement.

After talking, they followed the direction the Overlord Egg and Chu Beiqing had gone.

Silly Chu led the Overlord Egg, walking for a quarter of an hour, until they reached a ditch.

The ditch was dug during the construction of Qingtian Academy to divert water for use within the school.

There had been a rainstorm a few days ago; the ditch was full of water with lush green aquatic plants floating in it, harboring some fish and shrimp, and occasionally, some sizeable green-shelled crabs could be seen.

Silly Chu reached the side of the ditch, bent down, and felt around, soon pulling up a fiercely snapping crayfish.

(!!!)

Being a "mountain egg," the Overlord Egg had obviously never seen an aquatic creature like a crayfish.

The creature was snapping its claws at it.

The Overlord Egg was startled and quickly hid behind.

Silly Chu burst out laughing.

"Delicious... catch..."

Silly Chu pointed at the crayfish, reached into the ditch again, and pulled up a basket of medium size.

The basket contained some crayfish and several fierce crabs—it was unclear who set the basket.

Silly Chu jumped into the ditch and began feeling around.

Before long, the basket was full.

Seeing itself made fun of by Silly Chu, the Overlord Egg felt somewhat indignant and scurried over to the edge of the ditch.

It looked at the crayfish and crabs in the basket, feeling unconvinced.

Just as it peeked in, a large crab waved its claws and struck at it!

(Little thing, who gave you the guts to poke your nose here!)

The Overlord Egg became angry, gathering spirit, and a spark was about to shoot from its eyes.

At that moment, a soft, fluffy big bun rolled next to its shell.

Chapter 683: Framing

Big Bun was still steaming hot.

Overlord Egg stared at the Big Bun.

"Ha ha, I told you so, that dumb egg is definitely going to fall for it."

Long Qingchen and the others were hiding nearby, just waiting for Overlord Egg to take the bait.

To their surprise, Overlord Egg glanced at it a few times, shifted its egg body, and ignored the Big Bun.

(It looks subpar at first glance; I'm a very picky egg, I only love the buns made by Mommy)

The corners of Long Qingchen's mouth twitched.

"No way, what's up with that dumb egg? Why isn't it eating? Could it have realized that the bun is poisoned?"

Long Qingchen became anxious. This wasn't good; if the egg didn't fall for it, how could they make their move?

Looking over towards the channel, Chu Beiqing had already walked some distance away, not paying attention to the commotion by the riverbank.

Long Qingchen glanced at Jin Chen beside him and made a gesture with his eyes.

"You go. That egg is dumb; just coax it into eating the bun."

Long Qingchen handed the remaining buns to Jin Chen.

Jin Chen, with a bitter expression, had no choice but to step forward.

As soon as there was some noise, Overlord Egg turned around vigilantly, guarding the basket.

"You're Xin Lin's summoning spirit, right? My name is Jin Chen; I'm Xin Lin's friend."

Jin Chen forced himself to strike up a conversation.

(This person is so ugly, not a tad bit as handsome as Daddy)

Overlord Egg looked disdainful.

"Are you hungry? Would you like some buns? These are from the Dining Hall, they taste especially good."

Seeing Overlord Egg's lack of reaction, Jin Chen wasn't sure if it had understood him, and he handed over a few buns.

(Ugly man, ugly buns, no way)

Overlord Egg didn't want to pay Jin Chen any attention.

"Do you not understand me? Buns, they're really tasty."

Jin Chen became anxious, waving the bun in front of Overlord Egg, trying to force it to eat.

"Egg... bad person..."

Unbeknownst to them, Chu Beiqing had come back around.

He saw Jin Chen and quickly ran over.

"I'm not any bad person; I'm just asking if it wants to eat buns."

Jin Chen stammered as soon as he saw Chu Beiqing.

Chu Beiqing's eyes became fierce; staring at the buns, he suddenly lunged forward, snatching the buns from Jin Chen's hand and stuffing one into his mouth.

"Chu Beiqing..."

Jin Chen wanted to curse out loud.

But as soon as he opened his mouth, the second and third buns were all crammed in by Chu Beiqing.

"Help... help..."

Jin Chen was shouting for help; though Silly Chu was silly, he was surprisingly strong.

He had no way to fight back.

In his mouth, he had already half-swallowed a bun.

Jin Chen immediately felt jealous and numb all over, weak in his arms and legs.

"Oh no!"

Long Qingchen was also stunned. How could he have known that Jin Chen would be so useless, allowing Chu Beiqing to suddenly strike?

"What about the Third Prince?"

"What else can we do? We got caught poisoning, we're all in trouble. Let's catch them first and claim they're suspects who attacked students—we just caught them red-handed assaulting Jin Chen."

Long Qingchen himself was a member of the Academy's Disciplinary Team and had the authority to do so.

Long Qingchen jumped out, and several people surrounded Overlord Egg and Silly Chu.

Overlord Egg was utterly bewildered.

"At last we've caught you. Go notify Governor Huang and the others, tell them we've captured the assailant Spiritual Beast."

Long Qingchen said, and he set off a Flame Rocket.

Since the incident of Spiritual Beasts attacking people at Qingtian Academy occurred, the Disciplinary Team has been patrolling the entire Academy, carrying communication rockets with them.

"You... bad people..."

Chu Beiqing seemed somewhat at a loss, looking utterly wronged.

Chapter 684: Ambushed

Overlord Egg was dumbfounded by the sudden appearance of these people.

But quickly it realized something was not right!

What did they mean by calling it a Fierce Beast?

(I look so cute, how could I be fierce!)

Overlord Egg refused to accept this.

Clumps of Fire Spirits gathered around it, raging fiercely, and the faces of Long Qingchen and the others turned pale with fright.

"Stop right there! It really was you!"

Just then, Governor Huang, with several supervisors from the Martial Arts Academy, appeared with an angry look.

They saw the ferocious Fire Spirits swirling around Overlord Egg, and Jin Chen lying on the ground, confirming in their minds that Overlord Egg was the culprit behind the injury.

"Supervisor, you finally arrived. This egg and Chu Beiqing ambushed Jin Chen, and we caught them in the act."

Long Qingchen breathed a sigh of relief.

Though there were some complications, they finally caught Overlord Egg.

"Take them away, I want to see what the Spirit Institute has to say about this now."

Governor Huang gave the order.

Just as Governor Huang was about to make his move, suddenly, a brilliant flame rocket appeared in the sky.

"A Flame Rocket?"

Governor Huang and the others were all shocked.

What was happening?

Could it be that someone else was attacked...

"What? Little Xinzhuo was attacked?"

In the Cultivation Center, Master Mo hadn't finished the class when he received the news.

Xin Lin was greatly shocked and immediately rushed back.

Little Xinzhuo was injured near the School Clinic. After finishing his class, he wanted to find Xin Lin, when unexpectedly, he was assaulted.

Master Mo was not back yet. By the time Xin Lin arrived, Little Xinzhuo had already been rescued by a few passing supervisors.

"It's fortunate we discovered it in time. I was passing by with some students from the Disciplinary Team, and we saw the Seventh Prince injured, a dark shadow darted away. The injuries are the same as those of the earlier injured student from the Martial Arts Academy, a broken left forearm and a fractured thigh."

Governor Huang and the Spirit Institute Director were outside, arguing about something.

"Ah Zhuo? Are you okay?"

Xin Lin ignored those people and hurried into the room.

"Sister, I'm fine. I saw the creature, it's a Spiritual Beast, resembling both a wolf and a fox."

Although attacked, Little Xinzhuo's injuries were much less severe than earlier victims from the Martial Arts Academy.

According to him, he was near the School Clinic, that is, on the Clinic's grounds, when he saw a Spiritual Beast.

At the time, the Spiritual Beast was digging something in the ground and attacked him when it heard noise.

He couldn't defend himself but was lucky to have someone passing by, avoiding a worse fate.

"The real Fierce Beast is the one that attacked Little Xinzhuo. Xin Lin's egg is not a Fierce Beast."

"They might be part of the same group. I think, to capture that Fierce Beast, we also need to punish the egg as well."

The two Directors continued their heated debate.

Xin Lin learned on her way here that Overlord Egg and her silly father almost got mistaken for Fierce Beasts by the Third Prince and his associates.

Xin Lin was not skilled in treating bone injuries and could only wait for Master Mo to return to start healing.

She gave Little Xinzhuo some Jade Pure Spring water to drink and asked him to rest first, then she stepped out into the yard.

The two Directors were arguing so fiercely their faces had turned red.

Xin Lin glanced aside; both Overlord Egg and her silly father were standing aside, heads down, not saying a word.

Both the person and the egg felt somewhat guilty, fearing Xin Lin's anger.

"Overlord Egg is innocent; I will prove it is not a Fierce Beast."

Xin Lin stepped in front of the two Directors and said emphatically.

"You say they're innocent, and that makes them innocent? What evidence do you have?"

Governor Huang snorted coldly.

Chapter 685: Conditions

"I will capture the fierce beast that attacked people. Isn't this evidence enough?"

Xin Lin glanced at Governor Huang.

Capture the fierce beast?

Both directors were startled.

Then, Governor Huang burst into laughter.

"You really are full of big talk. Do you think you, of all people, can capture the fierce beast?"

What a joke, the Disciplinary Team at the Academy had so many people, and they didn't find the fierce beast during earlier patrols. Xin Lin, just a little Spirit Practitioner, actually dared to boast so boldly.

"I said I can capture it, and I will capture it. Give me half a month's time, and I will surely find the fierce beast."

Xin Lin said in a deep voice.

"If you can't capture it, then you and your egg can roll out of Qingtian Academy together."

Governor Huang pressured threateningly.

"Deal. However, if I do find the fierce beast, I want Long Qingchen and the others to personally eat these steamed buns, and also, never bother me and my egg again within Qingtian Academy."

Having said that, Xin Lin pulled out a few steamed buns.

Seeing those steamed buns, Governor Huang's mouth twitched.

Those steamed buns were brought back by the Overlord Egg.

It never liked being on the losing end and had already told Xin Lin everything about what had happened.

Long Qingchen really underestimated her egg.

The Overlord Egg might have a greedy appetite, but since the incident at De Yue Building, Xin Lin had repeatedly educated it to never eat indiscriminately.

Not to mention, those buns from the Dining Hall were awfully tasteless.

Just the smell alone was enough to disgust the Overlord Egg.

"Let's do it this way, I'll keep those steamed buns safe. Xin Lin, if you need manpower or any other kind of assistance, just say the word. Half a month, I'm looking forward to it."

The Spirit Institute Director immediately added.

"Humph, we'll talk once you find the fierce beast."

Governor Huang said grumpily.

Qingtian Academy was so large, the fierce beast appeared and disappeared like a ghost without leaving any traces, he didn't believe Xin Lin had the capability.

A moment later, Murong Ziyue also heard the news and rushed over.

"I apologize, I've been busy with cultivation recently and haven't had time to visit you. I didn't expect such a thing to happen. I should have kept an eye on Long Qingchen and his group; I knew warnings wouldn't be enough."

Murong Ziyue looked at the sleeping Little Xinzhuo, with both apology and pity.

She didn't have a younger brother and had come to think of Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo as friends after getting to know them.

"I thought it was strange that Long Qingchen hadn't been bothering us lately. Turns out it's thanks to you."

Xin Lin smiled.

Murong Ziyue was now in the Martial Arts Academy and as a key prodigy of the Tianxuan Class, the supervisor valued her greatly.

The three of them indeed didn't meet often, in contrast to Mu Chen, whom Xin Lin saw regularly.

"It's a pity I still couldn't help. I heard that you're going to capture the fierce beast? But I heard that this beast appears and vanishes without a trace, leaving no clues behind. I can help you catch it, but where should we start our investigation?"

Murong Ziyue voiced her concern.

"The enemy hides while we are in plain sight. The Disciplinary Team with so many people couldn't find it, let alone us. We don't need to search; I'll just wait for it to come to us."

Xin Lin declared.

"Come to us on its own?"

Murong Ziyue was puzzled.

"It ate some sweet potatoes and cabbages in the field at the School Clinic. Being a Spiritual Beast, it isn't accustomed to ordinary food from the academy and will surely come back for more. I'll have Master Mo and my father keep an eye out. As for you, just help me pay attention to anyone in the Martial Arts Academy who seems to be acting unusually."

Xin Lin analyzed.

Chapter 686: Unexpected Heaven-defying Value

Xin Lin thought that within Qingtian Academy, fierce beasts wouldn't burst in without reason.

And after attacking people, the fierce beasts would hide without a trace.

With its own power, this would clearly be very difficult to achieve.

Xin Lin suspected that behind that fierce beast, there might be someone giving orders, or rather, the beast itself had an owner.

But if that were the case, something puzzled Xin Lin even more.

Could it be that besides her, there are other Summoning Masters within Qingtian Academy?

Murong Ziyue readily agreed.

As evening approached, Master Mo had not yet returned.

Little Xinzhuo's injuries were fairly stable, and Xin Lin was planning to browse through "Spiritual Delicacies" to see if she could find a spiritual dish that might help Little Xinzhuo recover his bones.

At that moment, a series of voices came into her mind.

"Life Book notification, congratulations to the life master, for successfully selling a bottle of Sky-reaching Water, and receiving a customer satisfaction rating, Heaven-defying Value +1."

"Life Book notification, congratulations to the life master..."

There were ten notification sounds in a row, indicating that Xin Lin had sold ten bottles of Sky-reaching Water.

Xin Lin was dumbfounded.

The Sky-reaching Water actually sold?

Before long, she saw Master Mo pushing her trolley along with an empty wooden box.

During the day, the hundred porcelain bottles that Master Mo had readied had disappeared.

"One hundred silver, hehe, here's your twenty silver, don't say I've cheated you, those bottles of Sky-reaching Water, I consigned them at Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall, we split with them fifty-fifty, and then you and I split our half, using ten silver to purchase porcelain bottles."

Master Mo hummed a tune, a face full of joy.

Upon discovering the "secret" of the pond water, Master Mo went into action with the secret of the Sky-reaching Water, taking a hundred bottles to the city.

Who knew that initially, the Sky-reaching Water didn't sell well.

After giving it some thought, she went to Purple Cloud Alchemy Hall.

The handsome Hall Master of the Alchemy Hall was initially adamantly unwilling to sell on consignment.

It was sheer luck that she remembered Xiao Xin had mentioned knowing the handsome Hall Master.

Once she tested the waters, to her surprise, the Hall Master's attitude immediately improved and agreed to try selling it.

A day passed, unexpectedly, ten bottles really sold.

The handsome Hall Master also said that if the hundred bottles sold out, he would contact her again.

Earning money simply by providing some bottles and some water, this business was truly to Master Mo's liking.

For Xin Lin, twenty silver taels didn't count for much.

But those 10 points of Heaven-defying Value, however, were quite a surprise to Xin Lin.

Can one really gain Heaven-defying Value from this?

With this, even within Qingtian Academy, she could earn Heaven-defying Value.

As long as she accumulated enough Heaven-defying Value, she could upgrade her Jade Purification Tank.

As soon as Master Mo returned, Xin Lin urged her to go treat Little Xinzhuo.

"Another fierce beast? It seems that Qingtian Academy is not safe either. That guy Governor Huang claimed to organize a Disciplinary Team, what a joke. Xiao Xin, you might as well not go back these few days, what if you get attacked? Or, you could take your egg back with you every day."

Master Mo found some bone-healing plasters and wrapped them on Little Xinzhuo, her mouth unusually filled with a few words of concern.

Master Mo had a foul mouth, subpar medical skills, was especially lecherous, and always took advantage of her foolish father. Initially, Xin Lin did not like her.

But as she spent more time with her, Xin Lin also found that Master Mo was actually cold on the outside but warm on the inside.

And she had many secrets about her.

She seemed terribly poor, always scheming to make and swindle money.

But whenever she made a move, it was never something of Mortal quality.

Chapter 687: Once the Number One Beauty

For example, the medicinal ointment that Master Mo just applied to Little Xinzhuo.

Although it's a black lump, Xin Lin sniffed out that the composition of the ointment was quite extraordinary.

It contained the very precious dragon musk, leopard embryo, and some Xuan Sheng Grass, the value of those together surely amounted to at least a thousand taels, right?

Not to mention, the Xuanyu Bee Needle they "extorted" from Xin Lin earlier is also a Star-shining Level Spiritual Treasure.

Also, claiming to be a doctor but not really knowing much about medical skills, yet still being invited by the Spirit Institute Director to be the school doctor.

Although Xin Lin was curious, he did not inquire further.

After all, everyone has their secrets.

"It's fine, I'll leave the Overlord Egg to protect you all, I can just use the Ghost Escape Technique to return."

Xin Lin said.

"Also, be more cautious recently, that Spiritual Beast seems interested in the crops in our field. Notify me immediately if there's any activity."

"If it dares! If it dares to come again, this old lady will finish it off."

Master Mo's tone suddenly changed, and a streak of fierce energy flashed across her sallow face.

Xin Lin was slightly startled, but in the next moment, there was a growling noise.

Master Mo patted her stomach, looking pitiful.

"Busy talking, what are we eating tonight? How about you make some Spiritual Food? I'm even weaker than that kid now, I need to nourish myself, just whip up a few two or three-star Spirit Cuisines."

Mentioning Spiritual Food, Xin Lin suddenly thought of something.

"Master Mo, have you ever eaten Five-star Spiritual Food?"

Thinking of the scene he saw last night, Xin Lin remembered that Master Mo was also a big foodie, and perhaps she knew something about Spiritual Food.

"Of course, don't forget who I am. Back when I was still considered the number one beauty, those Spiritual Delicacy Masters would pursue me. Five-star Spiritual Food? I've eaten plenty of it."

Master Mo spoke with her face full of excitement.

"You could afford to eat Five-star Spiritual Food?"

Xin Lin asked weakly.

Even the prices of two or three-star Spirit Cuisines were quite hefty.

Inside Purple Cloud City, there wasn't a single Spiritual Food Restaurant capable of making Five-star Spiritual Food.

Its price certainly wouldn't be less than hundreds of thousands of taels.

"Uh... I did say they were pursuing me... sigh... a good woman doesn't dwell on her past beauty."

Master Mo coughed a few times, trying to cover up her embarrassment.

Her current appearance truly didn't match that of the former number one beauty.

"Five-star Spiritual Food is a very special kind of Spiritual Cuisine. To create it, first and foremost, the Spiritual Delicacy Master must have exquisite skills. Secondly, the ingredients are very special; they must be from Level 5 or above Dark Spirit Beasts. Once it's successfully made, it has a wide range of uses. It can be used for medicinal purposes and nourishment, and some special Five-star and above Spiritual Foods are said to be able to directly upgrade cultivation, even taming beasts."

Master Mo said, then suddenly changed the topic.

"Why are you suddenly asking about Five-star Spiritual Food?"

"I heard some news that Master Chen from De Yue Building has created his own Five-star Spiritual Food."

Xin Lin wanted to ask more, but seeing that Master Mo didn't seem keen to continue, he subtly expressed himself.

"Chen He can create his own Five-star Spiritual Food? What a shameless act, is it even him? Let me put it plainly, in Purple Cloud City, the only one with a chance to hit the Five-star Spirit Chef level is Master Ji. However, Master Ji has been injured recently, and I don't know if it will affect his future."

Master Mo spoke highly of Master Ji.

"But Chen He has already promised Emperor Longteng that next month at the birthday banquet, he will definitely present a Five-star Spiritual Food."

Xin Lin asserted.

"Is this true?"

Master Mo's expression suddenly turned serious.

Xin Lin gave a positive response.

"I'll step out for a bit, keep some extra dinner for me."

After saying this, Master Mo ran out in a puff of smoke.

Chapter 688: The Number "Five

Master Mo disappeared in a wisp of smoke.

"Why do I suddenly feel so flustered and disoriented?"

Xin Lin felt her eyelids twitching uncontrollably, her inner sense of unease growing stronger, as if something was about to happen.

She closed her eyes, attempting to use her superpower to see what was going on.

But perhaps due to her agitation, her mind remained chaotic, and she couldn't discern anything.

She turned instead to the "Spiritual Delicacies" book, finding that she had lost interest in One and Two-Star Spiritual Food.

As she browsed through, she noticed that the highest grade in the Spiritual Delicacies was Four-star.

Moreover, anything above Three-star required rare ingredients like Dark Spirit Beast Meat, which she didn't have at hand.

Suddenly, she lost her appetite for cooking and sent her silly dad off to the Dining Hall to buy some steamed buns and vegetables to make do for a meal.

After applying the ointment, Little Xinzhuo fell into a deep sleep again.

Xin Lin closed the door and waited for Master Mo's return, the feeling of unease intensifying.

From the pond outside the courtyard came the sound of splashing water.

Xin Lin walked over and saw the lotus leaves in the pond shaking and a slick bald head popped up.

The black fish fry in the pond had grown a little, now about as wide as two fingers.

A few crabs and crayfish, brought back today by her silly dad and the Overlord Egg, were lurking at the edge of the pond. They had adapted well to the pond and were quickly chasing after the black fish fry.

The fry fought back valiantly, constantly slapping their tails at these new unfamiliar guests.

Xin Lin watched for a while, but was unable to calm her restless heart.

She checked the hour and realized that Master Mo had been gone for half an hour without returning yet.

After some thought, she headed back to the School Clinic.

"I've gained quite a bit of Heaven-defying Value lately, perhaps I should try the Opportunity Dice again."

They say a little gamble can lift one's spirits.

For Xin Lin, rolling the Opportunity Dice had the thrill of a gamble.

Over the past few months, Xin Lin had rolled various numbers on the Opportunity Dice – one, two, three, four, six – with some numbers only being rollable once.

Excluding the frustrating "participation prize," the only number Xin Lin had not yet rolled was "five."

Xin Lin peered at her accrued Heaven-defying Value, which had reached around 300 thanks to the Sky-reaching Water and some previous income from consultations.

She silently called for the Opportunity Dice.

In the palm of her hand, a dice suddenly appeared.

With a flick of her finger, the dice rolled wobbily.

After a moment, it came to a stop, looking as if it was about to land on "five."

But, to her dismay, the dice slipped mischievously.

It unexpectedly turned to "six."

"Damn it!"

Xin Lin watched as the "participation prize" deducted 10 Heaven-defying Value.

Why did it feel like even the Opportunity Dice had learned how to cheat?

Unwilling to give up, she rolled again.

The dice tumbled once more, spinning rapidly.

Just as it seemed to settle on "five," the dice wobbled again and changed to "four."

She gained a Qi Stone and lost another 10 Heaven-defying Value.

Xin Lin clenched her teeth.

With another flick of her fingers, the dice rolled again.

Finally, it landed on "five."

Xin Lin breathed a sigh of relief.

"Life Book Notification: Congratulations life master, you have obtained 'Mist Incense,' Heaven-defying Value -10."

After three dice rolls on the Heaven-defying Book, Xin Lin's Heaven-defying Value had dropped to 296, still quite a bit away from upgrading her Jade Purification Tank.

The Opportunity Dice in Xin Lin's hand vanished, replaced by a slender stick of incense.

Chapter 689: Blood Calamity

This incense stick is only about the length of two index fingers and roughly the same thickness as ordinary Buddha Incense. Its light brown color makes it look nothing special at first glance.

Xin Lin pinched the incense and glanced at it.

"Heaven-defying Book, what's the use of this thing? It wouldn't be meant for me to burn it while praying to Buddha, would it?"

Xin Lin was already used to the Life Book's products, which always seemed to have a catch.

Having spent 30 Heaven-defying Value points to acquire it, she naturally wanted clear answers.

"Life Book notification: Answering this question requires a deduction of 10 Heaven-defying Value points."

The responses from the Heaven-defying Book were always the same.

Xin Lin took a deep breath, nearly snapping the thin incense stick in her hand.

Her Heaven-defying Value dropped to 286.

The person who compiled this Life-breaking Book must be an old-fashioned miser!

"Life Book notification: Mist Incense, inspired by smoke grenades. Based on smoke grenades but reshaped into incense form, it lasts for a quarter hour. Once lit, it quickly expands to envelop everything within a one-li radius in fog, thick enough that you wouldn't see your hand in front of your face or even recognize your own mother! Most importantly, the one holding the incense is unaffected, making it an essential item for home invasions or ambushing."

My goodness!

Xin Lin looked at the thin incense stick in her hand; this thing was pretty formidable. In other words, no matter the opponent's cultivation level, once they are trapped in the Mist Incense, they might as well be blind.

Of course, that's just the theory.

The Mist Incense isn't invincible, limited by range and duration – its biggest drawbacks. If she really encountered an exceedingly formidable foe, it might not be effective.

However, for Xin Lin at the moment, it was an incredibly practical treasure.

Without a second thought, Xin Lin, moved by a thought, placed the thin incense into the Tuling Cave.

"Life Book notification: Congratulations, life master, for passing the Opportunity Dice test. To unlock the new mode 'Opportunity Pawnshop,' 100 Heaven-defying Value points are needed. Would you like to activate 'Opportunity Pawnshop'?"

Just as Xin Lin was pondering the future uselessness of the Opportunity Dice, a new prompt from the Heaven-defying Book surfaced in her mind.

Opportunity Pawnshop!

Xin Lin's eyes narrowed.

What was that?

Heaven-defying Value points wasn't a small amount.

And that was just to unlock it.

Xin Lin hesitated, wondering whether to activate it...

"Xiao Xin, hurry! Come save me."

While Xin Lin was hesitating, a breathless voice came from outside the School Clinic.

Immediately afterward, Xin Lin detected a very strong smell of blood.

Her eyebrows furrowed, and she hurriedly ran outside.

There she saw Master Mo pushing the solo wheelbarrow she saw earlier, now covered in bloodstains.

On it lay a man drenched in blood; it was none other than Master Ji!

"Master Ji!"

Xin Lin exclaimed, suddenly understanding why she had been so unsettled tonight.

"Let's save him first. I've sought help from several medical halls but none would take him, so I had no choice but to bring him back here."

Master Mo was also covered in blood but her eyes remained calm. She gestured to Xin Lin to bring the man inside first.

To avoid waking Little Xinzhuo, Xin Lin and Master Mo slowly carried the barely conscious Master Ji into Chu Beiqing's room.

"What happened?"

As Xin Lin examined Master Ji's injuries, she asked.

"I'm not sure, but it is very likely related to that beast Chen He. When you mentioned Five-star Spiritual Food earlier, something felt off. Preparing the ingredients for Five-star Spiritual Food is extremely difficult. To my knowledge, Master Ji had a precious ingredient suitable for the Five-star Spiritual Food. Worried about Chen He's intentions, I went to warn Master Ji, but it was still too late."

Master Mo and Master Ji had a good relationship; she had rushed to Taoyao Pavilion earlier.

Chapter 690: Death

Due to sustaining severe injuries, Master Ji hadn't cooked for several days.

Originally, this evening was to be the same.

However, about an hour ago, a guest who had previously booked a feast at Taoyao Pavilion arrived.

The proprietress of Taoyao Pavilion had already explained and promised to refund twice the deposit.

Who would have known, the other party flatly refused and demanded Master Ji to cook personally, preparing a table of Spiritual Food, or else he would smash the sign of Taoyao Pavilion.

After the proprietress unsuccessfully tried to dissuade him several times, Master Ji, hearing the commotion, offered to make a Four-star Spiritual Cuisine as an apology.

But after the Four-star Spiritual Cuisine was finished, the other party insisted that Master Ji serve the dish himself.

Master Ji did just that.

"After that, there was a scream from the private room, and by the time the proprietress and her staff got in, Master Ji was already on the floor, blood everywhere."

Master Mo rushed over while the proprietress was calling the authorities and looking for someone to administer treatment.

However, the doctors who arrived were helpless, as Master Ji's blood could not be stopped.

"I thought you could stop the bleeding, so I brought him here. He has lost a lot of blood, more than all the blood of pigs I've eaten in my life combined. That person deserves to die. If Master Ji dies, who will I go to for Spiritual Cuisine?"

Master Mo rambled on.

Xin Lin gave her a sideways glance, and she spoke softly.

"I'm just telling it as it is, I gave him a Blood Revitalizing Pill just now, but I estimate it won't last long."

Xin Lin had not yet opened Master Ji's clothes; she just gazed steadily, intently at him.

"No need."

Master Ji coughed several times and coughed up a few more mouthfuls of blood.

Xin Lin remained silent.

The blood, unstoppable.

Because, the reason for Master Ji's wounds was not due to bleeding.

Inside his chest, his liver and half of his heart were already shattered.

The other party dealt him a fatal blow, clearly not intending for him to survive.

That he hadn't died yet, managing to hold on until reaching the Medical Hall, was already a miracle.

"Master Mo, go get some alcohol. The stronger, the better."

Xin Lin spoke softly.

"What do you need alcohol for at this time?"

Master Mo asked, puzzled.

"To ease the pain."

Xin Lin glanced at Master Ji.

She couldn't save Master Ji, but she could at least make his passing a bit more comfortable.

When Xin Lin first escaped from the Dark Organization, she followed a mercenary to learn various survival skills.

That mercenary, after accompanying her for a year, met an untimely death.

Before he died, his limbs were blown off, and he only requested Xin Lin to give him a bottle of strong vodka. After drinking a bottle of vodka, he passed away painlessly under the anesthesia of the alcohol.

If you can't let your comrades live joyfully, then at least let your partners die cheerfully.

Master Mo paused for a moment, then looking at Master Ji, she sighed lightly and walked out.

"It's too late, I..."

Master Ji wanted to say something.

He was holding his breath till he had reached the School Clinic, just wanting to tell Xin Lin.

He knew he wouldn't make it.

He was not reconciled.

He hadn't yet fulfilled his master's dying wish, hadn't yet established the first Five-star Spiritual Delicacy Restaurant for Longteng, he truly was not reconciled.

"Master Ji, what do you want to say?"

Xin Lin leaned close to his ear, trying to hear clearly what he really wanted to say.

Master Ji opened his mouth, wanting to say something.

But from his throat, nothing could come out anymore.

His hand, in mid-air, struggled futilely a few times, then fell weakly down.